





ROMANTIC SECRETS

Published Quarterly by Charlton Comics Group, Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Device Compared by Com

APPROVED SY THE COMICS CODE

THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION. BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL, IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

PLY MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL, IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Beloved Rival

MY HEART ACHED FOR THEM BOTH ... MARY HAGERS, WHO WAS DYING, AND BART, HER HUSBAND, WHOSE HEART WAS BREAKING AS THE END NEARED ! I COULD ONLY STAND BY, MAKING MARY S END AS POINLESS AS POSSIBLE ... PITYING BART WHOM



MARY'S
ILLNESS
HAD TO
CURE!
IT WAS
ONATTER
OF HOURS!

TRIED TO COMFORT BART BUT...







MARY HAGERS WAS GONE ...

COULDN'T HER --BUT HAGERS HELP BADLY ...









WHEN HAGERS FELT PAIN .. NOW, I FELT HER AS BADLY AS BART DID! I PAST HIS HOME THE NEXT HE WAS STILL UP ...











A DEL H ZEZ DEL H ZEZ DEL H ZEZ TEL H ZEZ TEL

1 AND SHOOK HIM AWAKE ..

HMMM? OH, HELEN! I...I'M SORRY! HELEN! WAKE UP BART TURNER!

YOU'RE A MESS, BART! MARY WOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOU! GET WASHED, AND SHAVE! PUT ON A SHIRT AND TIE!



型型 SHAKE HIM SNAP HIM HOOF H LETHARGY, LEANED



Occupation	Zona	Address	Name	Please e	
	County			ART INSTRUCTION, INC. 500 South 4th Street, Minneapol enter my attached drawing (PLEASE PRINT)	
Phone	State	City	AGE	ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607 500 South 4th Street, Minneopolis 15, Minneopoli enter my attached drawing in your contest. (PLEASE PRINT)	
Occupation	ZoneCounty.	Address	Name	2 ART II 500 So Please enter 1	49
	4			2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607 500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minneapol Please enter my attached drawing in your conti	Draw Me
Phone	State	City		inc., Stu leapolis 15, wing in y	YOU MAY WIN A \$375.00 SCHOLARSHIP IN PROFESSIONAL ART
			AGE	., STUDIO 9607 lis 15, Minnesota in your contest.	PRIZE: A complete art course—free training for a career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning—plus a professional drawing outfit and a series of valuable art textbooks.
Occupation	Zone County	Address	Name	3 ART INSTRUC 500 South 4th Stre Please enter my attache (PLEA	THERE'S A BIG DEMAND FOR TRAINED ARTISTS. Try for this free art course! You're coached, individually, by artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Many of its graduates are now well-paid artists. Enter contest today!

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

d drawing in your contest.

Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

STUDIO 9607

5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1957 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

USE 1 COUPON
THEN PASS THIS PAGE
ON TO A FRIEND



HE REDS, AND BE WATTER SON THE KUST WE WATTER TO SOREW TENT WE SON THE SON THE











THE THE PRINCE OF THE RESERVE OF THE





HIM





I CALLED HIS HOME THIS TIME, HE WASN'T HE WAS L CORDIAL HIM FOLD AS TOLD AS LW HO OVER ...





















EIKE ANY OTHER WOMAN IN LOVE, I THOUGHT MY MAN WAS THE MOST TALENTED MALE IN THE WORLD! BUT I WAS DIFFERENT... WITH MY MOTHER'S HELD, I WAS GOING TO SEE THAT HE REACHED THE TOP! WITH MY MOTHER'S HELD, I ALMOST DESTROYED STAN'S LOVE FOR ME, THE ONLY



MOTHER HAD A LOT OF CONNECTIONS! BE-FORE I HAD MY COFFEE THE NEXT MORN-ING, MOTHER HAD ALL THE INFORMATION ON STAN...

ISN'T IT LOVELY, MOTHER ? IT'S NOT TOO BIG BUT IT'S PERFECT

I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD TALK YOU OUT OF MARRYING HIM NOW! I LEARNED A LITTLE ABOUT MR. CABELL .





























I'VE HAD ENOUGH INTER-FERENCE FROM YOU TWO! IF YOU THINK I'M UNCAPABLE OF PROVIDING FOR BETTE LOU. THEN I'LL BOW OUT. KEEP THE RING, BETTE LOU. I PAID CASH FOR IT! SO LONG, GIRLS!



DON'T CRY,
HONEY,
HONEY,
HERE ARE
O'HER MEN.
SUCCESSFUL
O'NES TOO.'
O'N NOT.'

TWO WEEKS PASSED - TWO
WEEKS OF TEARS AND BITTERNESS, MY MOTHER
KNEW ENOUGH TO LET ME
ALONE ... I'VE GOT TO
SPEAK TO HIM ONCE
MORE .. BUT HE MIGHT
HANG UP ON ME!

















MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!



Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

BIKE SPEEDOMFTER READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed No gears, no com-plicated mechanism. Fasten handle bars and go. Easy to install, No. 199 Only 75¢

CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Ter-rific for all magical

effects and disappear-ing acts. Completely harmless. Enough paw-der for hundreds of

Uses. \$1.00



in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys'

No. 141 Your chance to have eyes in

back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows, you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. No. 146



& Book

THROW YOUR VOICE

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your

voice into trunks, behind doors, and every-where. Instrument fits in your mouth and out

of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends,

and your family and have fun doing it. Free

book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist"

WHOOPEE CUSHION Place it on a chair under a

cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impos-sible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 50



TALKING TEETH They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the

weid! Guaranteed to shut the blabbemouths up for good. It! It really embarrass them. It was a state of the st No. 513.....



BLACK EYE JOKE

No. 247

COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few

minutes with just a screw driver No soldering required Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio. 2.98



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We wan't tell you what you get, but because you're william to you re willing to gamble, we'll give you more then your money's worth. Only 50e

No. 678



HOT CANDY

Looks like regular conds but if sure doesn I taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper. Pkg. of 3. 126 No. 022 ... Only



Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50°c. This compact stitle kit makes it a cinch to build this migh-power motor. And the lon you are going to get from using it. It as a simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 600°c pmg. The 2018 of the compact of the you. The 2018 of the compact of the category to the rate of 1300 feet per minute. Only 5

JOY @ CO BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it hands, it almost raises the process of the state of the s lutely harmless. No. 239 Only 50 %

10	DAY	TI	RIA	L	FR	EE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. GK-48 Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00 Buch me the items listed below. If I am not salished I may return any part of my-purchase after 10 days free fria: for full return of the purchase price

ICE

ADDRESS ...

Pull Of The Past

Every young girl dreams of Romance with a capital R to start the word. Somewhere in this wide world there is one man for you. True, it may take many years for the Prince Charming to find his Princess. But from a girl's viewpoint, nothing can be better than when you are in your teens and he comes riding along on his great white charger. For you he will challenge any other knight who dares to lay his claim to your heart.

When I was nineteen I met Dick Benson at a summer hotel. All the girls had eyes for him. He was six feet two, well built, with dark wavy hair and eyes to match. When he talked you just could listen to him hour after hour. He asked me for a dance and my heart skipped a couple of beats.

"June Robinson," I told myself. "Just one

dance and you are a lucky girl."

Did I say one dance? He kept on dancing with me all evening long. You could see those jealous daggers the girls were pointing my way. But who cared? Then we walked outside and he turned to me.

"If I told you that I knew you were the girl for me, you probably would laugh in my face. You would reply that this is the line I give to every girl. I want your address and phone. I don't care in what part of the United States you live. I must leave tomorrow. You tell your parents I am going to call on you and court you. And that means lead you up the aisle while the wedding march is playing."

I was so bewildered I didn't know what to say. He took me in his arms and showered me with kisses. I was so utterly overwhelmed that I offered no resistance. In fact I kissed back if you want to put it that way. Then we sat down and he talked of many things. But my head was in a whirl. When I went to my room late that night, or early in the morning, I threw myself down on the bed and cried.

"June Robinson," I sobbed to myself, "You were just a little fool. He had the perfect approach and you sort of fell for it. Feel a little cheap, don't you? Well from now on be on your guard. Don't let any man do that again."

Dick Benson left the next day and I remained there at the hotel until the end of the week, Then I went home and on the train I told myself what a miserable time I had. At home mother asked me the standard question.

"Did you have a good time at the Mountain View Inn?"

I forced a laugh and told her about the young man who had given me a line. Then the doorbell rang.

"Expect any package?" I asked my mother. She replied in the negative and went to the door and opened the peek hole.

"Somebody to see you, June," she told me. She opened the door and in walked Dick Benson with a dozen American rose in one hand and a big box of candy in the other. He put them down on a chair and turned to my, mother.

"Might as well meet your future son-in-law. My parents will fly in from the coast and we will all get together."

Then he just lifted me off the floor and swung me around and kissed me right in front of mother. Finally he put me down again.

"It only happens this way in the fairy story, eh, little Princess. So we will make this your fairy story and may you never awaken from such a wonderful dream."

At the end of a month we were married. His parents liked me and that sudden courtship seemed to have no negative effect on them. Dick did highly specialized research on a consulting basis. In addition an aunt had left him a good sized life income. We took a house in a small suburban town that was about thirty miles from my home town.

I think no young girl had such a large gift of happiness as was given me. At times I would pinch myself and say:

"It is a dream. You must wake up."

For three years it went that way. I would travel with Dick around the United States when he had assignments in different cities. Every moment we spent together was just bliss. And then came that terrible day of August 17th. Dick went to the plant and told me he would be home about one or two in the afternoon, otherwise He would call me. When he didn't return by five I was worried. I tried to call the plant on the phone but couldn't get a connection. I knew something was wrong. At seven

that evening, the manager of the hotel came up

with a middle aged woman.

"Somebody has to tell you the news," she said slowly. "Brace yourself for a shock. There was an explosion at the plant and your husband was killed. He died saving the lives of five other men."

I started to sway and the manager caught me before I fell to the floor. Then I blanked out completely, I sort of remember being sent home in a private car with a nurse to look after me. How can I explain the way I felt during the next few months? Probably it would be best to say that I was like a person in a quicksand pit. I couldn't get out and I didn't sink to the bottom.

Dick left me with enough money so that I wouldn't have to go to work. Dr. John Henderson, our family physician, gave me all the care I needed. Then he told me some frank things

about myself.

"June, I brought you into this world and watched you grow up. I well understand the shock you underwent. But you must snap out of it. Otherwise it will close upon you. Don't let the past pull you down. You are alive and have years ahead of you. The best thing in the world for you would be to fall in love again and get married."

F all in love again? I thought at the time Dr. Henderson was a monster to utter those words. I was chained to Dick. Or was 1? Wasn't there something in the marriage ceremony, "... until death do us part ..."? I only wanted to think about Dick. Staying at home wasn't cheer-

ful for my mother.

"Just try to smile, will you please?" she would

plead.

At the end of a year I decided to take a trip. It was late in the afternoon when it happened. They were fixing the highway and there was a single line of traffic going south. My car must have hit a rock and I lost control of it for a scond. It smashed against a parked cement machine. A man with a dirty face and an equally dirty pair of coveralls came over to me and helped me out of the car.

"Hurt?" he asked.

"Just a bit shaken up," was my reply.

Seems he had a radio phone in a car and put through a call for the state trooper and a repair car. I was getting hungry and asked where I could get something to eat.

"You can share lunch with me," he said. "I'm top man on this construction job. So give me five minutes to wash up in that trailer to the side and lunch will be served."

A different looking man came out but it still was the same man.

"Name is Dave Gartley," he said. "What's your name?"

"Mrs. June Benson," I told him.

"Then we should notify your husband at once," he replied.

I explained I was a widow. Then he took me into the large trailer which was also an office of the construction company. I washed up and a cook served a delicious dinner. I felt better. An hour later I learned about my car.

"While you were eating I had one of my boys give it to the tow service. We'll get a report

soon on the condition."

It seemed it would take two days to fix the car. So Dave Gartley drove me to a motel.

"Let me chauffer you around until your car is fixed." he asked.

I agreed and for the next two days he took me around. Seemed he was letting his assistant foreman take charge of things. Then the garage man said it might take another five days to fix the car. They had to get some special parts for it. Later I learned the garage man was Dave's uncle. You can figure that one out by yourself.

Before I left he came to the point and I was

not shocked at what he said.

"Guess I am about six or eight years older than you. I am what you can call the serious type. Object is matrimony. The Gartleys are honorable folks. I want to see you."

For the next five months we went out together. He could sense something was wrong. But I never was prepared for what he did. My mother in-law came to see me one evening.

"Dick was your husband and my son," she began. "I shall always love him and I know you too will do the same. But don't let any false sense of loyalty keep you single again if a suitable man comes along. I can say this to you because Dick's father is my second husband. I lost my first husband through a fatal illness, and I went through the same agony you are suffering. Balance your heart with your brain."

She left and five minutes later Dave faced me. Instinctively I knew it had been arranged. He took me in his arms and kissed me for the first

"Dave," I said through my tears, "I'll be a perfect wife."

"That I know, darling," was all he replied.

- THE END -

Up only gone out a few times with CARL LINDEN BUT I KNEW I LOVED HIM AS I NEVER WOULD LOVE ARAIN! I KNEW THAT OTHERS THOUGHT CARL WANTED ONLY MY MONEY, NOT MY LOVE... BUT CARL WAS WELCOME TO BOTH!



O MET CARL AT A CHAMBER OF COMMERCE LUNCHEON! MY SHARE

IN A DRESS SHOP MADE TAKE AN INTEREST THE BUSINESS







CARL HAD THE FRESH, BOYISH ENTHUIS-IASM MOST DREAMERS HAVE! BUT HE HAD A CAPICAL SIDE TOO...







I KNEW HE WAS GOING TO KISS ME! I COULD'VE AVOIDED IT... BUT I WANTED HIM TO HOLD ME SO MUCH!















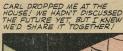




WE WENT TO THE BANK AND THEN TO DAVE LANGEN'S LAW OFFICES! I'D NEVER LIKED LANGEN...















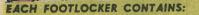
ON A CHANCE, I DROVE TO THE PROPERTY
THAT EVENING!



OY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC.

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 41/2"!



- 4 Tanks
- Jeeps
- Battleships
- 4 Sailors
- 4 Riflemen
- Cruisers
- 8 Machinegunners

8 Officers

8 Waves

8 Wass

- 8 Sharpshooters
- 4 Infantrymen
- Cannon
- **Jet Planes** 4 Bazookamen 4 Marksmen

Bombers

4 Trucks

Name Address

NO

COD's

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.30 pastel money order.

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-15 1472 Broadway

New York 36, N. Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25!











CARL HAD LANGER TRAPPED! HE COMPLETED THE DEAL AND RETURNED MY MONEY WITH INTEREST!

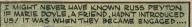




THE SETTING WAS PERFECT THERE WAS A FULL MOON, I WORE MY MOST ENTICING PERFUME ... AND RUSS PEYTON HELD ME IN HIS ARMS ! IT WAS TIME FOR A SMALL TOWN ROMEO TO LEARN ...

alson in The Roll of the Roll







THAT
ENGAGEMENT
LASTED
A MONTH!
THEN,
MARIE

TOLD ME HOW HORRID RUSS PEYTON REALLY WAS



HE'S AWFUL LINDA! HE'S PENNY-PINCHING , JEALOUS , DEMANDING AND STUPID! AND HE'S A REGULAR CASANOVA! JILTED HALFA DOZEN GIRLS!







MR. GRAY WAS AND HE APPARENTLY MENTIONED IT SOMEWHERE ... BECAUSE PEYTON STOPPED ME IN THE STREET SOON AFTER



WE MAY AS WELL HAVE A LITTLE PRIVACY! GET IN! ALL RIGHT ! I DON'T LIKE QUARRELING IN PUBLIC EITHER !

I WAS SEETHING ... MOSTLY BECAUSE I FELT GUILTY ABOUT SAYING ANYTHING TO MY BOSS ABOUT RUSS! SHE SAID YOU'RE A



HE DIDN'T ANSWER HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS INSTEAD! AND I FOUND MYSELF BEING THOROUGHLY, THRILLINGLY KISSED!!











































Vacation Manhunt



T WAS TO BE A GLORIOUS, EXCITING TWO WEEKS ... MY SUMMER VACATION ... BUT I HAD ULTERIOR MOTIVE ... YES ! TO MEET THE RIGHT MAN! MAN! MEANING ! M... ONEY AT THE TRACTIVE, N... ICE! BUT I ALMOST FORGOT THAT I WAS THE BEIT IN THIS MANHUNT!











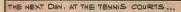












WELL, THE LOVELY LADY OF THE LUG-GAGE! WANT TO YOLLEY? NO CHARGE FOR MY LESSONS! IT'S YOU! YOU SEEM TO HAVE A LOT OF JOBS! NO. THANKS I HAVE A DATE!





THAT EVENING. NEAR THE LAKE, TONY SEEMED MORE FORWARD!

MY HEART BEAT QUICKEN-ED...















50 YOU

MADE A







UP TO A S10 PORTRAIT STUDIO VALUE ONLY \$1

DEAN STUDIOS,

Dept. M-12, Mulberry and 7th St., Des Moines 2, lowa

Lary Photo Copied Double-Weight, Silk Finish, Portrait Paper. Each (21/2 x 31/2 inch size) PHOTO is beautifully DECKLE EDGED SIZE UST to get acquainted we will make you these

Sent on Approval (Send No Money 50 for only \$2

NEW artistic BILLFOLD PHOTOGRAPHS that are the rage for exchanging with school mates, as gifts and enclosures with greeting yards or correspondence. SEXD NO MONEY, just enclose your favorite snapshet or any size photo for 25 or 50 BHL- FOLD (Wallet) SIZE PHATOS tone pose) suifable for framing and keep-akes. Used by thousands of students, textients, foll such as Levy hostman on arrived plus as few cents for our COD, and postage or setclose the money and we prepay. 3-day service. Portrait studio quality and subfacility in arranged from today.

MOYYLAND STUDIOS, Dept. 226, Mulberry and 7th St., Des Moines 2, lowa



miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shee box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks. ... active, healthy, intelligent and clean, so simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted corpons to hand to friends and relatives, to help us pet that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own tiny lively, miniature dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself. ove one yourse

Address ..

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful
553 inch enlargement in a hand-one "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL
YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing

YOUR FRIENDS about our bargaan hand-colored enlargements when handless out the get-sequantied coupons. Just mai me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19e and a few cents for our co.d. plus postance when your treasured enhargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement arrives and remains the property of th done for thousands of others. Im so anxious to send you a miniature doe that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right ways and get your get-squainted coupons to hand out. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

	Mrs. Ruth Long (Gift Manager) DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536,
n	211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, lowa
9	I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 cou-
	pons to hand out. Enclosed please find my snapshot or negative for enlarging.
	Color Eyes Color Hair
	Name

THEY MAILED THIS COUPON

... and look what I did for them!





dained 2" in neck; 11'a" in biceps. Never felt better in my life."

-J.S. Calif



T.M., Atlas Cup Win-ner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H.,-Kans.-Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-lifting them." D.P., Ind



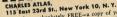
When I started your ourse I weighed only 41. Now weigh 170." T.K., New York.







"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" CHARLES ATLAS, expanded." 115 East 23rd St.,
-F.S.,N.Y



Send me-absolutely FREE-a copy of your famous book, "Ever-ments"—30 pages, crammed with actual photo-pages, crammed valuable subtraction and valuable subtraction and valuable subtraction and valuable subtraction and page 10 pages 10 pa

ou mail the coupon BELOW and I'll Show How I Can Make YOU a New Man!

or it does not obligate me in any way. YOU USE COUPON BELOW) -----

My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For Thousands-Let Me Show You What It Can Do For YOU-In Just 15 Minutes A Day!

TUST MAIL the coupon below. Read my free book. And then J Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll show how you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. There's no cost it I fail!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can

be. If you can flex your arm I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your bi-ceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest. your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded

WHAT'S MY SECRET? "DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's

he ticket! The identical natural ARE YOU Skinny and run down?

Nervous? Lacking in Confidence? WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK.

changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to pion! Thousands are becoming marvel ous physical specimens - my way No gadgets or contraptions. simply use the DORMANT mus-cle-power in your own God-given body - watch it increase double-quick into solid MUSCLE.

Dynamic Tension" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute - walking, bending over, etc. - to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use - fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book Not \$1 or 10c - but FREE

SEND NOW for my famous book, showing what "Dynamic Ten-

Idinous Book: "Monay what "Dynamic Ten What "Dynamic Ten (Over 3½, MILLION fellows have sent for i already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photegraphs, valuable advice. Shows what my method has done for others, answers what I can do for YOU

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point it may mean the turning point in your life! Rush coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325J, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.





Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an internation al contest

Charles

Be the envy of your friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

HARL	ES AT	LAS, I	Dept.	325 J,	
15 Ea:	st 23r	d St., 1	New Yo	ork 10, M	. Y.
Dear C	harles			the Kin	
Body I					
7	(Check	as man	y as you	like)	

in the Right Places Broader Chest,

Legs, Grip Slimmer Waist, Hips Slimmer stand

Shoulders

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing what "Dynamic Tension" can do for me, 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. No obligation

NAME (Please Print or Write Plainly) ADDRESS



State